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# Flamingfeather



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## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

"Sarafina!" I woke with a jot... "It was a dream... only a dream...." I took in my dark room, "Now the real nightmare begins"

One month ago my older brother was stolen from me. I don't know why anyone would do such a thing, Sarafina was loved by everyone. I went into her room on the dreadful night and saw something written on her bedroom mirror in red dripping goo "She tried to run, but you can't hide." Whoever wrote that was right about one thing: I can not hide from anything.

Who in the world can miss a fifteen year old girl whose eyes constantly change color? Yesterday they were pools of melted chocolate, now they are bright blue shards of ice. Desending from a mix of Italian and Spanish heritage doesn't help since I live with the pale-skins, Vladimir and Saha.

As I finger my necklace that my Nonna gave to me, I notice that it is turning flame-red... inside my head I hear a voice saying "Your destiny is near young one, look for goldeneart and he will guide you. Beware shadowfang. I will look over you, my flaming feather"

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meat, meat, and more meat! My hair has changed too, now my brown hair has a flaming-red feather attached somewhere (and it won't come out) paired with some flattering red highlights.

"Find Goldenheart my love, and beware Shadowfang" There it is again! Where are all these voices coming from and why won't they go away?

Yesterday, a boy with golden hair came to my school... he claims he is from Europe but there is no trace of an accent on him and he doesn't smell like birch and alder trees... What am I saying? He seems very protective of me, even though we have never met, I know that I have a memory of him somewhere...

"Watch where you're going freak" Shelby snaps at me, "You watch it, you spoiled little cub" I growl... Whoah, did I just growl at Shelby? Something's up.

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